

## Political Comment.

### Tariff Revision Program.

It comes more or less authoritatively from Washington that there will be no further talk of tariff revision at this time. That decision is in accordance with sound common sense. The country is at the present time at the height of prosperity and it would be folly to undertake to revise the tariff at such a time. That there are some schedules which might be changed and which ought to be changed may be admitted and is admitted by all. That has never been the question at any time. No one can be such a fool as to contend that any taxation scheme is perfect. The tariff is in its very nature one of the most complicated compromises in our national enactments. And it is because of these complications and compromises that many people have honestly opposed any tariff changes or tinkering at this time, fearing that more harm than good would come from such a procedure.

Among the men who have so believed has been President Roosevelt himself. He has, of course, not taken direct issue with the tariff reformers, but the absence of the tariff question from his message has been indication enough as to this position on the part of the President. In conversations with Senators and Representatives he has at no time omitted to express himself as opposed to opening up so large a question while so many other issues were on the tapis. He has all the time desired the unfinished business to be disposed of first. More than a year ago he stated to some members of Congress that he did not seek and did not want a general tariff revision during his term as President. He was satisfied the tariff schedules could be improved in places, but he was also satisfied that it was very doubtful whether the resulting benefits such revision would outweigh the incidental disturbances to business. Those who have represented the President as a would-be tariff reformer have all the time misrepresented him. According to them he was always about to come out for such a program, but message after message has been sent to Congress without the mention of the tariff. But still they have claimed that he was a tariff reformer and reviser.

The postponement of tariff revision until 1909, that is until after the presidential election of 1908, will meet, we believe, with the approval of nearly all Republicans. To undertake tariff revision now would be a most disastrous proceeding, not merely from a party standpoint, although that is not unimportant, but from a financial and industrial standpoint. It will be easier and create less disturbance if done immediately after the next presidential election. When it is done at that time the new tariff cannot be made an immediate and bitter political issue, but the new schedules can be put into effect with the least disturbance. The conditions of the country in the meantime may undergo serious changes and this program on the tariff will have to be varied accordingly, but the fact that there is to be no revision until then will in itself be an important factor in the continuance of our present high prosperity. The agreement reached in Washington is one of the best assets in our continuance in prosperity.

It is to be hoped that there will be no Republican dissent to this program. The agreement is satisfactory to the business interests, and the politicians ought to see it in that way.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

### Defends the President.

The Wall Street Journal is an able and fearless advocate of President Roosevelt and his administration. As it says, it holds no retainer for the President, recognizes the limitations of his genius and laments his occasional mistakes. But it declares his policy toward the big corporations is calculated to pacify the unrest and prevent business reaction.

In another column is an article from the Journal calling the New York Sun to account for its vicious assaults upon the President and expressing the belief this course is pursued because back of the Sun are arrayed powerful interests which are determined to destroy Mr. Roosevelt's popularity who has dared to call to account corporations guilty of criminal practices.

The Wall Street Journal is supposed to represent the great money center of the country, but it is dominated by a spirit of justice and good common sense which make it independent in expression and powerful in its influence.

The Blade believes the Journal is right in its contention that the President is the guardian of the rights of property, "because he has sought to remove those wrongs in the use of wealth which, if permitted to extend themselves, would have been the excuse for demagogism and the motive for socialism."—Toledo Blade.

### Should Guess Again.

The Democrats of Wisconsin have presented a platform which holds that "the tariff duty should be levied for the purposes of revenue, and favors 'placing on the free list any commodities now supplied by trusts or monopolies.' This means free trade. A tariff for revenue means nothing else. England has a tariff for revenue, and England is a free trade country. If their object was to name a platform which the national convention of 1908 would accept as a model the Wisconsin sages should guess again."—Dubuque Globe-Journal.

### Commercializing Cupid.

"Is it true, Tom, that you are going to marry Maria?"  
"Yes, sah; it's true."  
"They say she's a remarkably good laundress. It's almost a pity she has to give up her work."  
"Give up her work? Why, what you s'pose I use marry her for?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The Speeders.

Guinner-Holmes's father said you were going to the dogs since you bought that automobile. Any truth in the report?  
Copper—Hardly! The dogs are coming to me. Ran down a dozen yesterday.

### Auto Trials.

"Ever try an automobile, Judge?" said a friend.  
"No," replied the judge; "but I've tried a lot of people who have."—Yonkers Statesman.

### Hard to Please.

"Waiter! This looks very much like a hair in this stew!"  
"Air, it's bare stew, sir."—Yonkers Statesman.

## VETERANS AND PENSIONS.

### A Recent Legislative Event Which Marks an Epoch.

A recent legislative event marks an epoch in the treatment of the surviving Union soldiers of the Civil War and the survivors also of the Mexican war. After a debate of two hours the Senate, without a dissenting vote, passed a pension bill for soldiers and sailors of age 62, beginning at the rate of \$12 a month, to be increased to \$15 at the age of 65, and \$20 at the age of 70. This is a material advance over the present rates, and also more directly recognizes age alone as a conclusive claim to pension, to be obtained without any pension agents. A man of 62 was but 20 when the Civil War ended, so the new rule will apply to nearly all survivors who wore the blue uniform in the great conflict. It is an act of justice and of honor where it is due. The maximum allowed means that men who offered their lives at the call of the government, and who saved from disruption what has become the first of nations, shall not lack the means of simple subsistence in their declining days. A few years hence all will have answered the last muster except the few who live to a phenomenally old age, and who will be objects of devoted homage mingled with pride over the memory of the grateful appreciation by the government of its defenders, with whose aid the story of the republic would be traced in the dust of the past, not in the unmarked present, glowing with wonders achieved and in prospect.

In the year that ended June 30 last 36,000 pensioners died, and for the first time since the Civil War the decrease in the pension roll exceeded the increase. Though the whole number of pensioners is but little below 1,000,000, but two-thirds are Civil War veterans, and the mortality in their ranks this year will scarcely fall below 40,000. It is to the remnant of a host this token of gratitude comes, and they are vanishing at the rate of more than a hundred a day. Only a few thousand survivors of the Mexican war remain. It is a question if the new service act, in which the House will concur, will materially add to the total paid for pensions, for under the present act applications for increase are numerous, and medical examinations and clerical details are expensive to the government. It is time to provide this increase if it is to be awarded at all. A few years hence would be too late. The average age of survivors of the Union army is 68. Many are far past 70. It is well that Congress has decided on immediate action.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### John Sharp Williams' Prayer.

"I would to God," said John Sharp Williams recently, "that Democrats would quit fighting one another and unite in fighting bad policies and for fundamental Democratic ideas."

There is no discount on many of the fundamental Democratic ideas. When the party was organized and for a generation it stood for much if not all that was good in American politics. Were it not that that was good in the original Democracy has been adopted by the Republican party Mr. Williams' prayer would be a sensible one, but if he is really in search of the fundamental ideas and not of the leaves and fishes he might find them by becoming a Republican.

The prayer for peace in the Democratic ranks is hardly a wise one, because dissensions are the native air of Democrats and they thrive on them. It is always dangerous to count on a small Democratic vote because there are numerous dissensions in the Democratic ranks, for the only effect of them is to keep up the interest in the campaign until election day, when white-winged peace is sure to make its appearance.

It is more than likely, however, that Mr. Williams' references to "fighting" are a euphemism and that what he is really bewailing under this name is his party's quadrennial change of front and its disposition to clothe itself in any garb and take up with any "idea" whatever in the hope of riding into power on it. If this is what he is lamenting the whole country will join him in it.

In this respect the Democratic party is a national menace. It is a large party and, in spite of what Mr. Williams says, it is a united party. It is capable of doing infinite mischief. It is like a ship with a loosened and rolling cargo, the lurches of which it is impossible to foresee. At any moment in a storm throw the ship on its beam ends and sink it.

Who can tell what this great party will stand for in the next presidential election? It is the opportunist and soldier of fortune among the national parties. It is ready to espouse any vagary, any heresy or any interest that may make it successful.

It is a business party ready to inflict any conceivable national ill for the sake of power. It is a danger to itself and to everyone else.

If this is the evil which John Sharp Williams deprecates the whole country will utter a loud "Amen" to his prayer.—Chicago Chronicle.

### Foreign Trade \$3,250,000,000.

What will be the latest record of tariff reduction as a promoter of foreign trade have to say about the November trade returns? In the first eleven months of 1906 our imports have been \$1,188,129,822, an increase of \$110,138,061 over the corresponding period in 1905, while our exports have amounted to \$1,907,712,842, this being \$180,460,567 more than for the first eleven months of 1905. The grand total for eleven months is \$3,250,752,994. At this rate our foreign trade for 1906 will reach the \$3,250,000,000 mark. Is not our foreign trade doing fairly well under the Dingley tariff? It is double what it was ten years ago under a tariff revised downward with particular reference to promoting foreign trade. Taking these large figures into due consideration, will the congress of commercial organizations which is to meet two weeks hence in Washington be likely to advise another experiment in foreign trade promotion like that of 1894-97? We should think not.

### Good in Bald Heads.

"It always patronize a bald-headed barber," remarked the wise guy.  
"Because why?" queried the simple person.  
"Because," explained the w. g. "he can't separate me from the price of a bottle of hair tonic."

### Prompt Action.

Landlord—I went to collect the rent at one of my houses yesterday and the tenant told me to go to the devil.  
Sheriff—Yes?  
Landlord—So I've come to you.—Somerville Journal.

# WOMEN AND FASHION

## MARRIAGE IDEALS.

There's not the slightest doubt that to make a home is always full of charm takes work and thought. But it is worth the price, isn't it? It is yours to make home a place that is the most loved spot on earth to your husband and the one that fills him with the greatest sense of weariness and repulsion—a place to fly to, or one to fly away from—which is it to be?

Before a man is married he thinks of possessing a home as a goal toward which to work. He looks forward to it as a place of peace and rest where he will go to throw down the troubles of life and be soothed and comforted. He sees himself sitting down to daintily prepared and served meals, opposite a cheerful and neatly dressed wife.

When, instead of this, he finds himself returning home at night to an ill-kept, ill-managed house; when he sits down opposite a freewoman to a dinner, of overdone meat and underdone bread; when, in place of the peace and rest he expected, he finds that he has added all the multifarious worries of housekeeping to his own business cares, all his ideals of marriage and home and love are scattered at one fell blow.

He has struck the up-grade of matrimony, where it is just one long, lifeless, spiritless pull. It is to the everlasting disgrace of woman that it is her hand that oftenest first picks the flint from matrimony, for every woman who marries faces the question of the kind of home she will make, and decides it.

## Philosophy of the Housewife.

We don't take the good of our possessions—we expect to use them—but don't. There is always an occasion a little ahead that we have in view as we peep at our treasures in their hiding places. And when that occasion comes it is too much trouble to unearth our precious possessions—we decide that we won't risk using them for fear of some mishap. And so it goes on until time intervenes and we are required to part with our property—sometimes suddenly and without even the pleasure of dictating who is to receive it.

It doesn't seem worth it, does it? Surely it is better to use our treasures, enjoy them, lose them, break them and spoil them if we wish—they are our own—or give them away with whole-hearted pleasure to some one who can enjoy them more than we. So let us each peep into our property box and see if we cannot replace some long hidden treasure with a little enjoyment or warm-hearted love.

## Girl Who Isn't Engaged.

Don't be aggressive about it and insist that you never yet met a man you would dream of marrying. Even if this is true, your vigorous assertions will leave the opposite impression on the minds of your hearers.

Don't, on the other hand, magnify some childish sweethearting into an early "affair" which holds you true to its memory. And don't, above all things, invent a suspiciously ideal lover who has gone abroad.

Don't belittle your present male acquaintances by building day dreams with a personification of all the virtues as hero.

Don't drop vague hints about a secret engagement which time alone will divulge.

Don't pretend that you think married life a bore; no one will believe you.

Don't pretend you don't believe in love; no one will believe this, either.

Don't remark that since many marriages are unhappy, you don't care to risk such a step. Such reasons are worse than none.

Love, faith and confidence should be developed and made permanent in every home. It is a sad day when a child loses faith and confidence in father and mother, and when he can point to the time when he was disappointed and deceived by those to whom, above all others, he trusted.

Children naturally believe that father and mother say and do are right and true, and no parent can afford to forget this implicit trust. Parents should zealously guard their words and actions in this respect, and by so doing they will be able to exert a healthy moral influence which will be to their children in after years a safeguard against impending disaster, says an exchange.

As early as a child can understand anything, his first impressions of his parents should be a trustful confidence. This is the secret of his future self-control and the power by which parents can exert an influence which will determine very largely the physical, mental, moral and spiritual character of their child.

The Broom Will Have to Go.  
The London Lancet has an article in a recent number in which it predicts the passing of the broom and predicts that its place will be taken in ever household by the vacuum cleaner. The broom, it says, is likely to become as obsolete as the copper warning pan.

The reason for this is that bacteriologists have decided that sweeping does less harm than good, and that dust is to take the chances of filling the lungs with all sorts of disease germs.

Partial to Thin Clothing.  
It looks as though the clothing of women is growing less substantial all the time. First there was the lace waist that attracted so much comment. Now the gloves, and kn. gloves, too, have the backs all openwork. They are very pretty, but evidently not very warm.

Women wear openwork stockings all the year round, and there is probably not one woman in a thousand who wears a bit of flannel or woolen underclothing throughout the winter.

## The New Wash Day.

Just as experience will prove Tuesday to be the best washday for most modern housewives, so the newer methods of washing may be proved to be far the best for the sort of clothing

## TWO SWELL COATS.



admitted and used and there are some new weaves of this class which are among the loveliest materials of the season. Satin sultan is one of these, a marvelously lustrous and soft silk of considerable body and with a distinct cord weave, though the surface seems absolutely smooth. Still more beautiful is the satin velvet, which has a velvet finish but is as light and supple as the softest crepe. This satin velvet has been received with acclaim by the great dressmakers.

## The Wife's Influence.

Every married woman, says Harper's Bazar, no matter how limited her life may be in the nursery or the kitchen, has a means of contact with the great world in the man who goes out into it—has a means of influence on it through him. Seen or unseen, it is there. The man who is happy in his home carries the atmosphere of it with him—he is himself more in touch with others because of it. In this day and age, when so many women are seeking scope for their powers in arts and professions and business careers, there are some who realize that in their marriage there is the very widest scope—women who put the enthusiasm, the brain power, the artistic perception, the clear-sighted effort, into their profession as wives and mothers, mistresses of households. These are the women who use their brains and their souls to love with, as well as their hearts, and who wield an extraordinary, far-reaching power, all the greater because that power is the last thing they are thinking of or seek to attain. That intangible thing that we call the spirit of the home walks abroad, with every member of it. The "nice" children in school gravitate instantly toward the children of that household, gravitate toward the house itself, because there is something there that they need.

Under a new law in Norway, every would-be bride must exhibit a certificate that she knows how to cook. In Norway a dyspeptic is regarded as a natural curiosity.

Ellen Kay, one of the foreign leaders of the movement for equal rights for women, expressed her regrets in a recent lecture in Vienna at the "Americanization" of that movement.

Mrs. Amanda Diaz de la Torre, the eldest daughter of President Diaz of Mexico, is one of the most graceful figures in high society of the capital. She is the wife of Congressman Ignacio de la Torre, a wealthy hacendado.

The Perfect Hostess.  
She must never let anyone be slighted or overlooked.

She must know how to keep conversation always going.

She must see everything, and yet possess the art to see nothing.

She must make you feel individually that you are the favored guest.

She must know when to ask the amateur musician to display his or her talents.

Good Resolution to Make.  
A good resolution for every woman to make is that she will be the master of that interesting entity, herself.

To lose your temper means to lose control of yourself, and if you can't control yourself you cannot expect to be able to control the men folk of the family and the servants, and without this power life has little savor.

To Clean Oil Paintings.  
Oil paintings may be cleaned thoroughly by rubbing them out of their frames and rubbing the surface with half a raw potato. The rubbing should be circular, gentle and firm. When clean, wipe with a sponge and clear water. This recipe may be tried with confidence, as it is used in the picture-restoring business.

Theater Hats Light Affairs.  
Many of the theater hats are little more than a fold of tulle or a roll of velvet ribbon, holding ostrich or parrot plumes or flowers; and these are, perhaps the most generally popular of the models, for they may be adapted to any face and need not be remarkably eccentric unless the wearer so desires.

## Pattern Department

### UP-TO-DATE DESIGNS FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Smart Blouse of Plaid Silk.  
Bewitching silk blouses in the bright plaids always appeal to one's love of color so strongly that it is hard to resist having at least one. They are, too, generally becoming, lighting up a sallow complexion, and brightening a brilliant one. This is one of the prettiest designs noticed among a lot



PATTERN NO. 1617.

of imported blouses just received by a certain New York house. A trimming band of plain silk extends round the back and down the front in a V shape. With the blouse is worn a chemise of tucked silk, although, of course, fine batiste or mull or lace may be substituted with equally good effect. The blouse is gathered quite full under the lower edge of this trimming band and caught in at the waist with a girle of plain silk matching the band. This is also used on the cuffs, edged with ruffles of lace. The result is a charming and novel blouse that is attractive and has a character of its own.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

Order Coupon.  
No. 1617.  
SIZE .....  
NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....

## Pretty Princesses Slip.

The adaptation of the princess style to children's frocks is only to have been expected from its great popularity, and very quaint and charming are the little sleeves made up after this design. A brilliant Scotch plaid in a



PATTERN NO. 1615.

light weight worsted is used to develop the fetching one shown here. The front is gracefully curved at each side, shaped gorges fitting in snugly under the arms. It is buttoned down the back and may be made with either a high or a V-shaped neck and with long or three-quarter length sleeves. It makes a very effective little school dress, simple, but exceedingly chic and novel. The pattern is cut in sizes for girls from 6 to 12 years of age.

The above pattern will be mailed to your address on receipt of 10 cents. Send all orders to the Pattern Department of this paper. Be sure to give both the number and size of pattern wanted, and write very plainly. For convenience, write your order on the following coupon:

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SIZE .....  
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ADDRESS .....

## RULES FOR BAKING.

Beans, eight to ten hours.  
Rolls, ten to fifteen minutes.  
Graham gems, thirty minutes.  
Cookies, ten to fifteen minutes.  
Pie crust, thirty to forty minutes.  
Custards, fifteen to twenty minutes.  
Duck, tame, forty to sixty minutes.  
Pudding, plum, two to three hours.  
Biscuits, fifteen to twenty minutes.  
Cake, plain, twenty to forty minutes.  
Potatoes, thirty to forty-five minutes.  
Bread, brick loaf, forty to sixty minutes.  
Cake, sponge, forty-five to sixty minutes.  
Fish, per pound, ten to fifteen minutes.  
Gingerbread, twenty to thirty minutes.  
Pudding, bread, rice and tapioca, one hour.  
Lamb, well done, per pound, fifteen minutes.  
Pork, well done, per pound, thirty minutes.  
Hamb, per pound, fifteen to twenty minutes.  
Beef, sirloin, rare, per pound, eight to ten minutes.  
Beef, long or short fillet, twenty to thirty minutes.  
Beef, sirloin, well done, per pound, twelve to fifteen minutes.  
Beef, rolled, rib or rump, per pound, twelve to fifteen minutes.  
Chickens, three to four pounds weight, one to one and a half hours.

## THE LITTLE BRIDE AND HER FLAT.

### Story of a Young Wife's Household Problems and How She Solved Them.

BY VIRGINIA STANLEY LEE.

The little Borax booklet told her that a Borax shampoo was good for her hair.

She tried it, and after rinsing thoroughly with clean water and a little Borax, a cool, clean scalp and soft, fluffy hair was the result.

Then with a basin of hot water softened with Borax she lathered her face with Queen of Borax Soap, rinsing it with hot water and drying carefully with a Turkish towel after dashing on her face clear cold water. After that the keeping of the little flat clean was easy.

She paid the money and Borax did the work.

The lace curtains which were her pride, were not torn on the washboard, but were soaked and washed with Borax water, and looked like the most skillful etchings of Jack Frost on the window glass.

## Borax Did the House Work.

as does the sun and the dew in the country.

Her blankets came from the laundry as soft as lamb's wool.

All the dainty bits of linen, doilies, centerpieces, scarfs, tray cloths and cushion covers worked in delicate colored silks, bloomed



again on their snowy ground every time they came from their Borax bath and the hot iron.

Her pretty lawn and French summer gowns retained all of their clear, delicate color by the substitution of Borax for soap when they were washed.

By and by there came

Sold Spots on Her Best Dresses, cream was spilled on a black silk, some lace got rusty, her white silk parasol dirty, silk hose dingy.

The little Borax booklet told her to sponge the dress with Borax water and iron under a cloth.

She scrubbed the parasol with Borax water and Queen of Borax Soap, rinsing with water, leaving it open to dry in the shade. Borax treatment restored the lace of the parasol which she pressed under cloth until dry, while her delicate silk stockings were soaked in hot water and Borax without soap, and pressed with an iron on the wrong side under a cloth.

A teaspoonful of "20 Mule Team" Borax in a cup of starch put a finish of snow on her husband's shirt that made his friends inquire who did his laundry work.

It became an easy and a happy matter to keep her little flat bright and sweet smelling, and she thought she had exhausted the uses of Borax until the baby came.

Here is where the magic white powder became an absolute necessity to the proud little mother.

She Washed Her Baby Garments of dimity and lace, as well as the sheer little flannels in Borax water, rinsing them in clear water in which she dropped another spoonful of Borax to freeproof them in case of baby playing with matches with the usual fearful result.

She sterilized baby's bottle with Borax water, washed the baby's eyes and his mouth with a weak solution of Borax, put Borax in his bath and finally dusted his delicate little skin with "20 Mule Team" Violet Boric Talcum Powder.

A little canker spot appeared in baby's mouth; a Boric water wash cured it, as it did a slight skin eruption before it had time to develop into those distressing rashes so prevalent among children.

Baby's kid shoes and his white enameled carriage were both restored to cleanliness and brightness with the Borax wash.

When the baby was two years old and had not learned to gargle, he was exposed to diphtheria.

The Doctor Said, "Use Borax Wash."

A saturated solution of Borax stuffed up the nostrils cured her husband's catarrh, while she cured herself of tonsillitis with a Borax gargle.

With the old idea "that it takes a smell to kill a smell," this little mother used to clean her sink, drains and closets with chloride of lime, until she discovered Borax was Nature's harmless disinfectant and could be used for this purpose after it had been used for other purposes and so, after

"20 Mule Team" Borax Was Used in the Kitchen, Bath, Toilet, Nursery and Laundry, for Cleansing, Whitening, and Healing.

It went on down the pipes and continued its good work by purifying and disinfecting.

This is the story of the Little Bride and Borax, and from it every mother, nurse, and housekeeper can learn that "20 Mule Team" Borax is Nature's Cleanser and Whitener. Pure as snow and harmless as salt, it can be used for almost every domestic and medicinal purpose, and must be considered the

One Great Household Necessity.

If you have Borax in your house at present, look at the package. If it does not contain the words, "20 Mule Team" Borax and a picture of the only animal trade-mark in the world—the celebrated "20 Mule Team," test it for Purity, as follows:

By dropping strong vinegar on the article. If it bubbles, soda is present. Pure Borax will not bubble when strong vinegar is added.

If your Borax foams or bubbles it will not produce satisfactory results. Throw it away, as it will cause more injury than good, and order immediately from your dealer the Borax that will produce results, always and all the time.

"20 Mule Team" Borax.  
Ask your dealer for "20 Mule Team" Borax: 1/4 lb. 5c; 1/2 lb. 10c; 1 lb. 15c. Don't take a substitute, and don't buy bulk Borax, which is often adulterated. Send 10c and your dealer's name and your name and address and we will mail you a half pound sample of "20 Mule Team" Borax, a 32 page illustrated booklet, together with a souvenir picture 7x14 in 10 colors, suitable for framing, absolutely free. Address Pacific Coast Borax Co., Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

Too Attentive for a Husband.  
Nell—See how he is to be. Of course they are husband and wife. Belle—I dare say, but I'll bet he isn't her husband or she isn't his wife.—Philadelphia Record.

Good Plan.  
She said, "I'll have it done. This shirt waist, it's a grand thing! And then to get it right side up I'll simply turn a handspring."—Houston Post.

Truth Comes Out.  
The Hoho—Pense, ma'am, would you mind giving me a clue? The Lady—And if I give you a dime what will you do with it? The Hoho—Help de guy wet keeps de saloon on de corner to buy bread for his family.

Genuine Article.  
"Did you ever experience stage fright?" asked the new reporter. "Only once," replied Mr. Storming-ton Barnes, "and that was when the stage was held up by high water during my tour of Arizona."

Forgotten.  
"Who is your favorite composer?" inquired the artistic person. "I can't say just at this moment," answered Mr. Camroth with an appealing glance at his wife, "but it's some body whose name I can't remember and whose name I can't pronounce."—Washington Star.

A Sure Catch.  
"When I became a clergyman," said the earnest young minister quoted by the Yonkers Statesman, "I gave up playing the piano."

Nonbeliever.  
"All we women want are false," remarked the strong-minded female, "is justice." "I don't believe it," rejoined the busy man. "If such were the case you would cease to patronize photographers who have the best retouchers."

World Yet?  
"If you were a slave, what kind of a slave would you prefer to be?" "A slave to wealth, wouldn't you?"

What the Taj Mahal Would Cost.  
The Taj mahal at Agra would cost \$10,000,000 if built to-day. It was begun in 1629 and finished in 1648.